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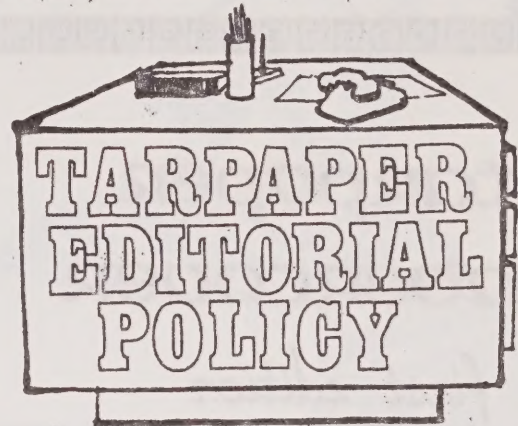
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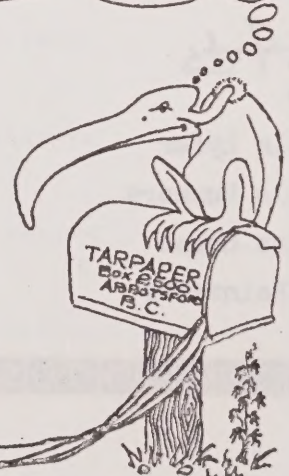
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The name "Tarpaper" is derived from convict jargon and is meant to express dissatisfaction with a person, place or thing. Since the editors have never met a satisfied convict it seems appropriate for their magazine to bear this title.

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tarpaper undercover

first edition
1975

News

Information Centre

Prison Arts

Wilderness Correctional Community

Articles

R.C.M.P. Expose

The Shadow

Torture In Franco's Jails

Another Look at Capital Punishment

Reform

Comments

Music Column

Duplicate Bridge

Video West

Sports

Arts

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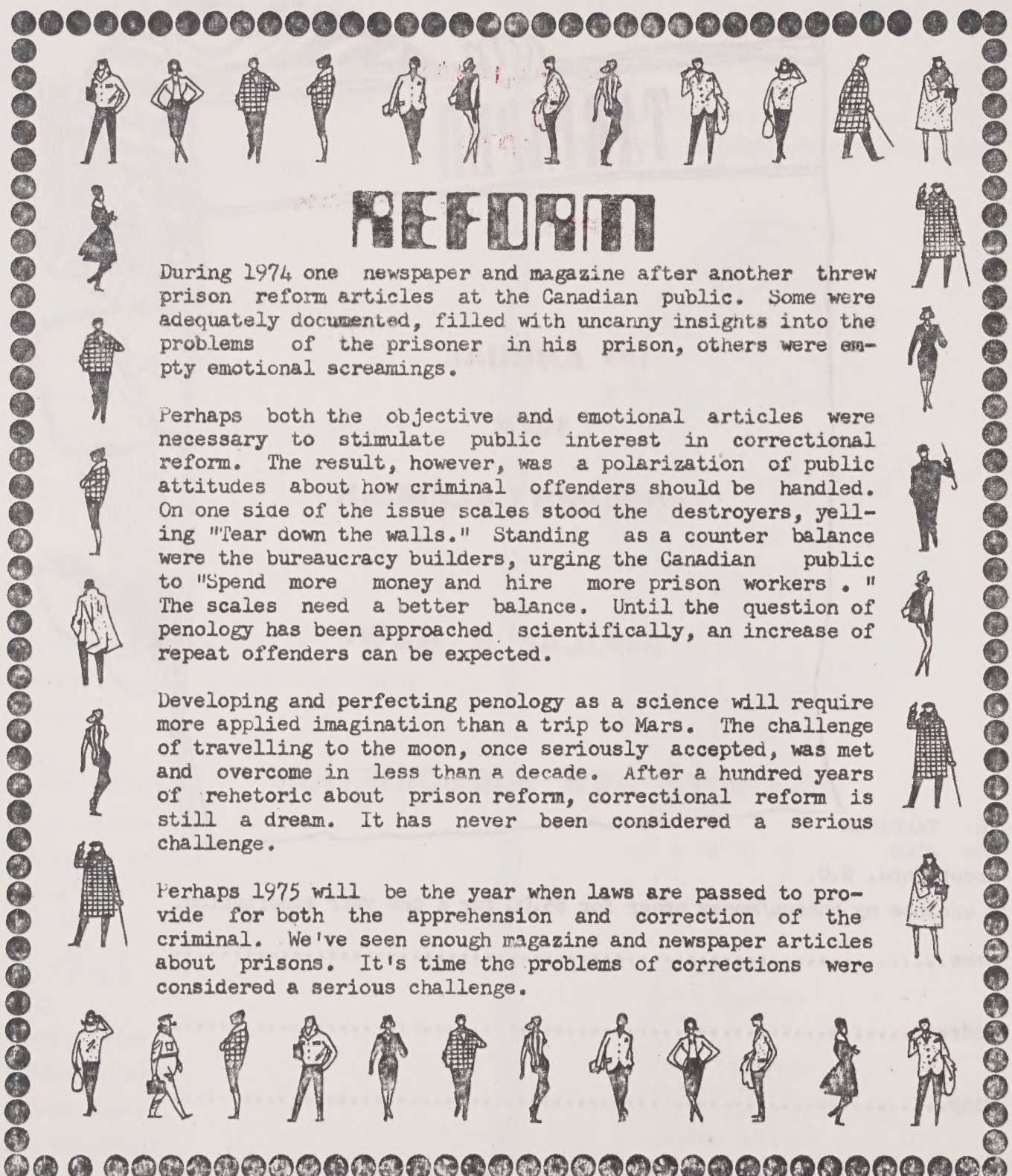
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REFORM

During 1974 one newspaper and magazine after another threw prison reform articles at the Canadian public. Some were adequately documented, filled with uncanny insights into the problems of the prisoner in his prison, others were empty emotional screamings.

Perhaps both the objective and emotional articles were necessary to stimulate public interest in correctional reform. The result, however, was a polarization of public attitudes about how criminal offenders should be handled. On one side of the issue scales stood the destroyers, yelling "Tear down the walls." Standing as a counter balance were the bureaucracy builders, urging the Canadian public to "Spend more money and hire more prison workers." The scales need a better balance. Until the question of penology has been approached scientifically, an increase of repeat offenders can be expected.

Developing and perfecting penology as a science will require more applied imagination than a trip to Mars. The challenge of travelling to the moon, once seriously accepted, was met and overcome in less than a decade. After a hundred years of rhetoric about prison reform, correctional reform is still a dream. It has never been considered a serious challenge.

Perhaps 1975 will be the year when laws are passed to provide for both the apprehension and correction of the criminal. We've seen enough magazine and newspaper articles about prisons. It's time the problems of corrections were considered a serious challenge.



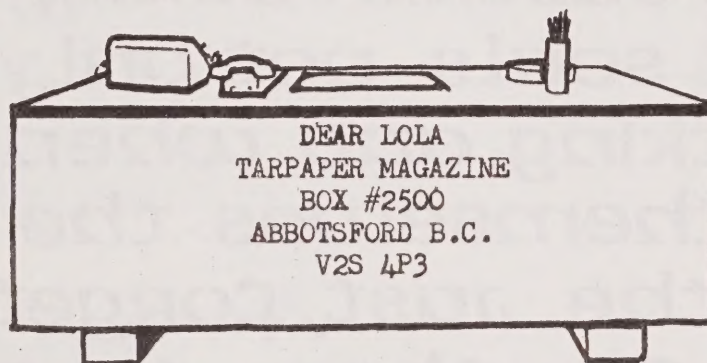
Letters



GOT A BEEF?

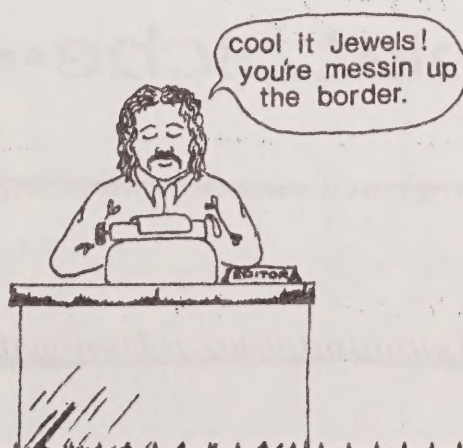
**Just wanna shoot the
chit?**

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Please send all correspondence to DEAR LOLA to the above address.
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BIG FURRY BOX beside the first floor exit door. LOLA answers all.

Sincerely, Lola



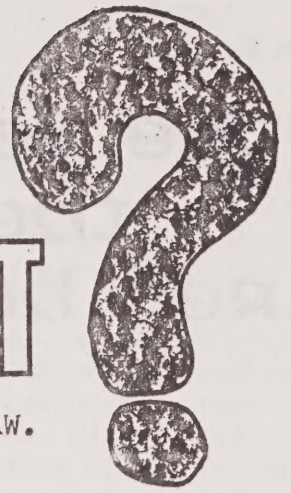
'I can't wait mike,
I gotta get on to
page 36 to write
Lola a letter.



"Distrust all in whom the impulse to punish is power — ful. they are people of bad race and lineage, out of their countenances peer the hangman and the sleuth-hound. Distrust all who talk much of their justice! verily, in their souls not only honey is lacking, and when they call themselves the good and the just, forget not that for them to be pharisees, nothing is lacking but power."

****nietzsche****

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT



JUDICIAL VENGEANCE AS AN ALTERNATIVE TO LYNCH LAW.



the year of the red herring

China, a country whose civilization and culture goes back for thousands of years appropriately names each new year in the Chinese calendar with thoughtful consideration of what the new year signifies. The present Chinese new year is called the year of the "Tiger."

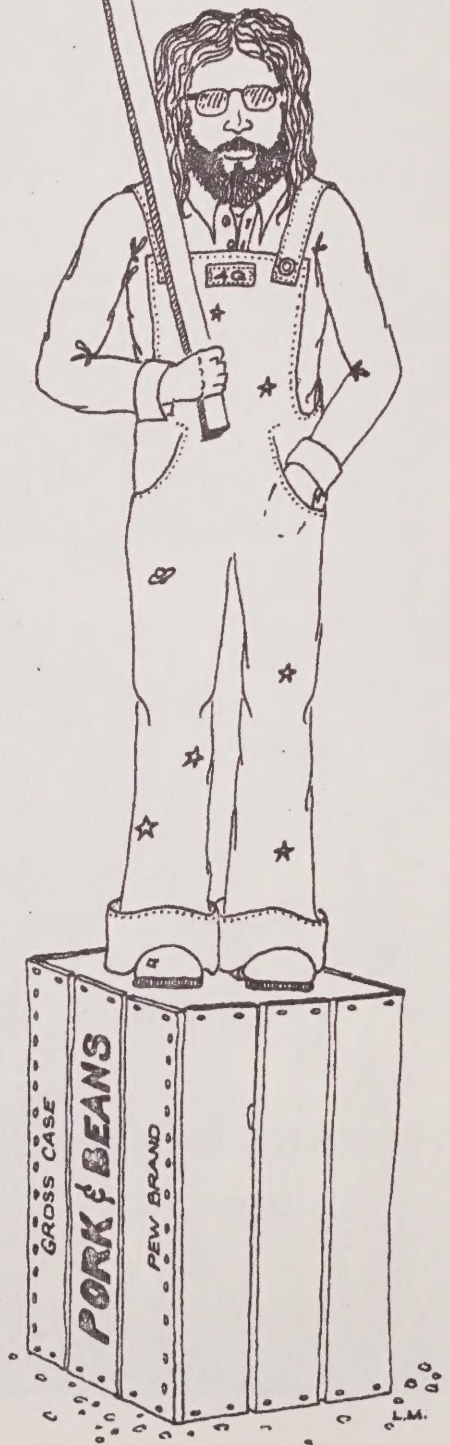
In Canada with a prison orientated culture going back some three hundred years the present new year will be appropriately known as the year of the "Red Herring." A Red Herring of course is an euphonious expression used to describe the various devious ways politicians stoop too, when trying to hoodwink their constituents.

Recently the whole country was up tight over the actions of most of its members of Parliament in Ottawa, who wanted to vote themselves a fifty per cent wage boost, while piously asking the rest of the country to hold the line in regard to salary increases. With inflation running rampart, prices skyrocketing, unemployment steadily rising and recession in sight, most members found themselves in a position of needing a subterfuge of sorts, something

that would distract the public's attention, something that would divert the public's concern away from the very real problems facing the nation. At the dissolution of Parliament for the Christmas recess, members headed back home to their constituencies, where they would have to face angry citizens, who wanted some answers to very embarrassing questions. Least of all an explanation for the fifty per cent salary increase the Hon. Members had tried to vote for themselves.

Then suddenly for some members their problem was solved, a Calgary policeman lost his life, incidently his assailant also lost his. Certain western members of Parliament had found the "Red Herring" they were searching for. Bring back the hangman. Groups of citizens were organized, petitions were started demanding the Federal Cabinet not to commute any more death sentences of persons convicted of killing policemen or prison guards. Memorial services were held for the deceased policeman, a benefit fund was started for his bereaved family. Every effort was made to inflame the public, without too much success

only
the
shadow
knows



Most Canadian people are notably unaggressive, non-violent, uninterested in the political game and mainly ask to be left alone. However what some politicians have failed to take into account is the public's memory. The public are not the fools that they are generally thought to be by some of our Hon. Members. The public has not forgotten the tragic "Fred Quilt" case, their conscience will not let them forget. Refreshing the public's memory, I should point out that Mr. Quilt was a native son, who after being stopped and questioned by the R.C.M.P. died suddenly at Williams Lake November 30, 1971. An autopsy showed that he had lost his life due to massive internal injuries. At the inquest in Jan. of the following year, Mrs. Quilt testified an R.C.M.P. officer had jumped on her husband while he was lying on the ground. This was denied by the police, and the coroner's jury in Williams Lake ruled death was accidental and no blame should be attached.

This verdict handed down by the coroner's jury was received with so much scorn by so many Canadians, that pressure in the form of protests forced the Attorney General, Mr. Les Peterson to launch an inquiry. His investigation came up with some very peculiar facts. It showed that there was a close association between two of the inquest jurors, and the R.C.M.P., one was an auxiliary member, the other lived in the same house as the R.C.M.P. The

Attorney General had no choice but to order another inquest, which like the first turned out to be a farce.

There were no memorial services for Fred Quilt, there were no benefit funds started to assist his bereaved widow and family in their hour of sadness and need, none of the Hon. Members arose in the House of Commons and demanded justice for Fred Quilt's family. The affair was hastily swept under the carpet, and marked closed. A few lines from a poem entitled "The Slave's Dream" would compliment the Fred Quilt case: "No more he'll feel the Jackals' boots, Nor the burning heat of day, For death has illumined the land of sleep, And his lifeless body lay, A worn out fether that the soul had broken and thrown away."

In the year 1532 A.D. Mr. Nicole Machiavelli gave some significant advice to the then establishment of that era. He stated, "by controlling the population the establishment must arrange to commit all their cruelties at once, so as not to have to recur to them everyday, and so as to be able by not making fresh atrocities, to reassure the people and win them over by benefiting them. Whoever acts otherwise, either through timidity or bad counsels, is always obliged to stand with knife in hand, and can never depend on the suppressed, because they, owing to continually fresh injuries, are unable to depend upon the establishment."

The structure of the administrative establishment state is that of hierarchy, in which every person has a place in a table of organization, a vertical position in which he is subordinate to someone and superior to someone else. This is the structure of any bureaucracy it represents a "rationalization" of organization ideals. When an entire society is subjected to this principle, it creates a



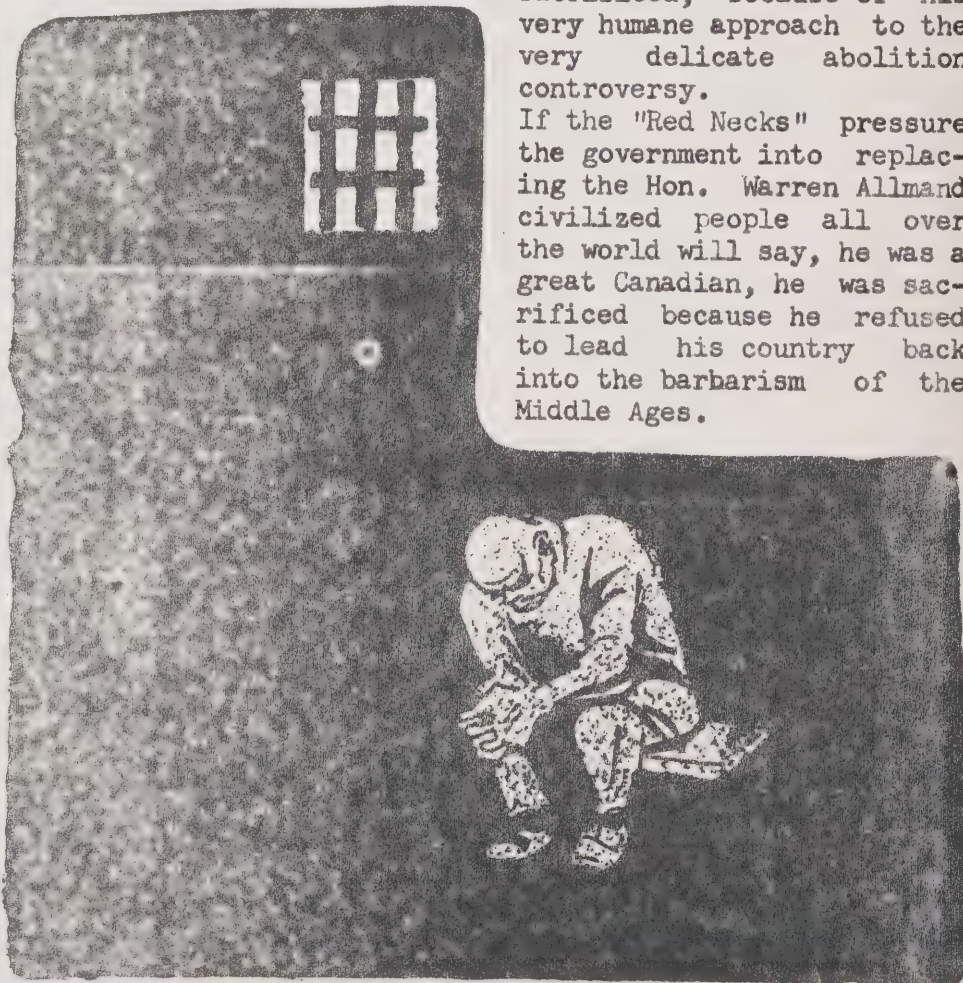
small ruling elite and a large group of workers who play no significant part in making of decisions. While they continue to vote in political elections, they are offered little choice among the candidates, all the major decisions governing their lives are made administratively. The tendency of administration, while it may appear to be benign and peaceful, as opposed to the turbulence of conflict, is actually violent. For the very idea of imposed order is violent. It demands compliance, nothing less than compliance will do, and it will obtain compliance, by repression if necessary, it is convinced it has "the best way" and that all the others are wrong. A growing anger and and tension develops against those who would question what is so carefully designed to be the best for them as well as everybody else. Fred Quilt had the courage to question the system, it cost him his life.

Homicide is always tragic. Hangings are not the solution, and the reapplication at the insistence of a few "Red Necks" and rable rousers, would start this countrys social reform programs backwards toward the middle ages. If hanging is reimposed for the individual found responsible for the death of a policeman or prison guard, it should be put on display publicly. Let it take place at Empire Stadium. Charge admission let everyone view this gory spectacle, put it on national television, form a colour

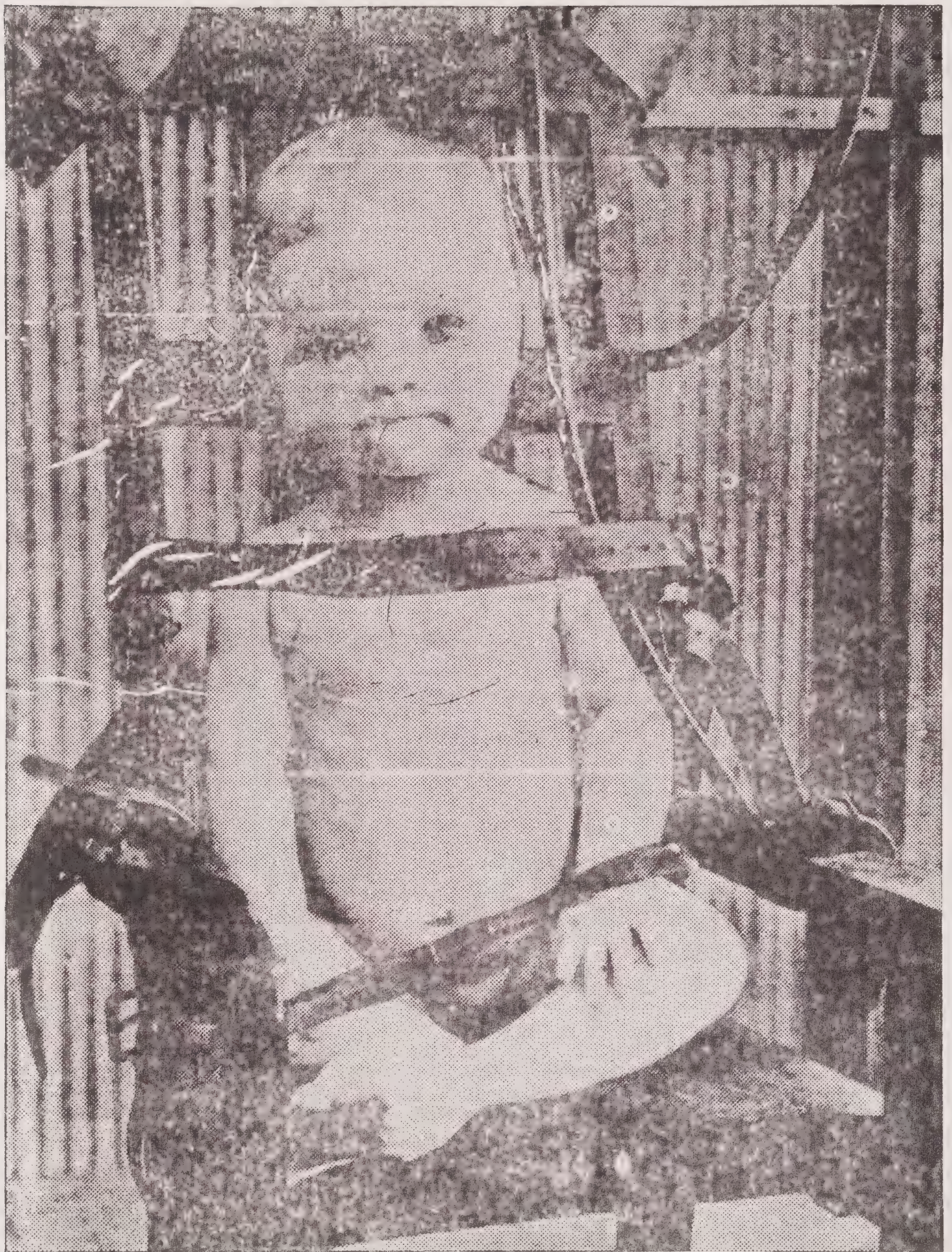
guard of policemen and prison guards to escort the contract killer (hangman) and his prospective victim to the erected gallows, march the poor wretch to his rendezvous with death by having the police pipe band play the "Maple Leaf Forever", and don't forget the R.C.M.P and their musical ride. Be sure and run a national lottery on how many times the victim kicks before he dies. Then after it's all over, have the colour guard of policemen and prison guards stand smartly to attention, have them toast the hangman with a glass of lemonade and in unison sing "For he's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Unfortunately there are politicians in our society who place more value on votes, than they do human life. The Hon. Warren Allmand is Canada's Solicitor General, he is well known for his outspoken opinions regarding abolition of the death penalty and prison reform. His integrity is above reproach, he is sincere about his motives regarding the re-direction of Canada's fraudulent rehabilitation programs, and is far from satisfied with the direction the National Parole board is taking. He has always been a dedicated humanitarian, and it would be tragic indeed if he was sacrificed, because of his very humane approach to the very delicate abolition controversy.

If the "Red Necks" pressure the government into replacing the Hon. Warren Allmand civilized people all over the world will say, he was a great Canadian, he was sacrificed because he refused to lead his country back into the barbarism of the Middle Ages.



Not the individual that's bad and insane, but the Society in which he lives.....



Courtesy... "the Press". Brock University. Saint Catharines, Ontario

another look at CAPITAL PUNISHMENT-By

chris williams

Throughout the course of history, capital punishment has been a complex and controversial issue. Punishment of the most barbaric nature has been maintained in cultures throughout the world in the name of justice. One need only glance through the pages of history to be reminded of the cruel and inhumane treatment of so-called criminals. For instance, in Great Britain, it "was said that the inevitable effect of abolishing the death penalty in the cases of forgery would be the destruction of trade and commerce. In 1811, the Recorder of London objected to the punishment by death being done away for the crime of pick pocketing." Today, and most properly, society tends to view the death penalty for pick pocketing, stealing letters, and forgery, as cruel, inhumane, and unnecessary.

The taking of a human life is an evil. There must be a justification for such an evil. If a person commits a murder, society must be justified in taking the life of that person. Many theories have been "advanced in an attempt to justify punishment or to explain its goals: vengeance, retaliation, retribution, atonement, expiation, incapacitation, etc. However, it is the classical school (Beccaria, Bentham, Romilly) that promulgated the doctrine of deterrence as a counter philosophy in an attempt to stop the excesses that were

practiced under the wide discretion of the pre-classical judges to mete out individualized, retributive punishments (See Tappan, 1960)." According to this doctrine, "the objective of punishment should be to deter actual and potential offenders. The severity of penalties should be no greater than necessary to prevent the occurrence of crime."

How should the issue of capital punishment be approached? Although there exists a legion of variables in the complex issue of capital punishment, it is the author's belief that any and every form of 'punishment' must be substantiated through scientific investigation. Each individual is bias in approaching the issue. For instance, besides the scientific approach, there exists the theological, political, economical and social approach. However, upon close examination the scientific approach is the less subjective. The theologian values life as a gift from God; his beliefs are mostly those of faith and sometimes do not compliment worldly wisdom. The politician is at a disadvantage; he is motivated and influenced by too many factors which, but not always, decide the issue for him. The economist, in strict terms, finds it more economical to support the death penalty, rather than support a penalty of life imprisonment which may drain

the public purse of 14,000 dollars per year, per man. The scientist is much more objective and empirical in his approach to any subject. The socialist's response is in one sense amoral, in that the public is his reference point; and, the public opinion is not always a good guideline.

These statements are oversimplified, and employed only to indicate the complexity of the issue of capital punishment. By no means are these the only approaches, and neither are they separated. For instance, one individual may be a scientist, philosopher, theologian, economist, socialist, and politician. However, the issue of capital punishment must not be decided by the public or people who function more on feelings and traditional beliefs than reason or empirical research, neither by the politician, theologian, economist and socialist. By what process of reason does the scientist gain the throne of decision in the issue of capital punishment?

The scientist is concerned with the 'truth'. Truth to the scientist is an ever changing, abstract notion. Truth is not created but discovered. Nothing is final, but rather subject to change as dictated by new evidence. The earth, at one time, was considered the centre of the universe; all heavenly bodies were thought to orbit around the earth,

the stage on which mankind acted out his salvation. Several heads throughout history have rolled down the streets of ancient villages, no longer able to hear the echo of their claims that 'this' was not the case. Thanks to science, it was discovered that the earth is not the centre of the universe. What people tend to take for granted, today, cost people their heads, yesterday. Society tends to walk on the crutch of tradition. However, science deals with the present and attempts to control the variables in their research. "Arguments for capital punishment as a deterrent are based on common sense reasoning rather than empirical data since such data gives support to the counter argument. Schuessler (1952) has stated that "statistical studies have uniformly concluded that the death penalty is inconsequential as a deterrent and the relative frequency of murder in a given population is a function of the cultural conditions under which the group lives."

Advocates of capital punishment "argue that human behaviour can be influenced through fear; people refrain from crime because they fear punishment; since the fear of death is the most intense of all fears; the death penalty is the greatest of all deterrents." However, the late American psychiatrist Dr. Roche (1958), author of the "Criminal Mind", stated that the "argument that capital punishment deters may be a valid assertion so long as it rests upon a

hypothetical state of mind which is a fictional invariable. But it is not verified by experience which tells us that in a given community there will be found a segment of its population predetermined with pathological and criminal potentials transcending the deterring effect of any punishment including capital punishment. The psychological and sociological sciences do not support the belief that the fear of death is an effectual deterrent to crime. On the contrary, we more often encounter the opposite effect; the death penalty may be an incentive to murder, and here indirectly capital punishment tends to lower the respect for human life. The number of murderers who are mentally unstable is larger than we wish to admit. Even in some instances they are attracted to the spectacle of their own execution and attempt to secure it to insure their own destruction." Too much faith is placed in the power of fear. Does the fear of death prevent people from smoking? Life is full of risks. "If capital punishment is to be the unique and most effective deterrent, it has to pose an actual threat to potential murderers; the weak probability of being sentenced to death and executed has the inevitable result that any possible deterrent effect is obviated by the odds against execution." Francis Bacon wrote that there "is no passion in the mind of man so weak that it meets and masters the fear of death...revenge triumphs over death, love slights it, honor aspires

to it, fear preoccupateth it." In other words, violent and reckless crimes are committed by persons under the influence of passion which obscures reason and reflection for the time being.

The Department of the Solicitor General of Canada subsidized a research on capital punishment. The purpose of the study was "to test scientifically the assertion that murder is increasing in Canada and that such an increase is attributable to the partial suspension of capital punishment. The study was documented by the Government of Canada, and published in 1972. It is interesting to note a few of the conclusions that were reached in "A Study of the Deterrent Effect of Capital Punishment with Special Reference to the Canadian Situation" by Ezzat Abdel Fattah:

1) The Canadian provinces show homicide rates which suggest that these rates are conditioned by other factors than the death penalty. They suggest that the cause of homicide and murder cannot be found in any single factor but in the total social situation in which a special law or a particular punishment can have little or no effect. If this is the case, better prevention might be secured not by the reintroduction of the death penalty but by reducing the social institutions inductive or leading to homicide.

6) Criminologists have learnt that neither public opinion nor common sense is an adequate basis for

policies of social control. Only a policy of sciences based on an adequate understanding of the nature of the process one wishes to control can and will give good results. Scientific studies on large numbers of murderers should be made if we want to know and understand why people kill. Only then can we have a solid scientific basis for policies aimed at deterring people from committing murder.

7) Will this study be of any help in the final settlement of the capital punishment issue in Canada? We sincerely hope so. However in making this wish we do recall the words of Professor Sellin before the Joint Commission on Capital Punishment when he said: The question of whether the death penalty is to be dropped, retained or instituted is not dependent on the evidence as to its utilitarian effects, but on the strength of popular beliefs and sentiments not easily influenced by such evidence. These beliefs and sentiments have their roots in people's culture. They are conditioned by a multitude of factors, such as the character of social institutions, social, economic and political ideas, etc. If at a given time such beliefs and sentiments become so orientated that they favour the abolition of the death penalty, facts like those presented in this paper will be acceptable as evidence, but are likely to be as quickly ignored if social changes provoke resurgence of the old sentiments, When

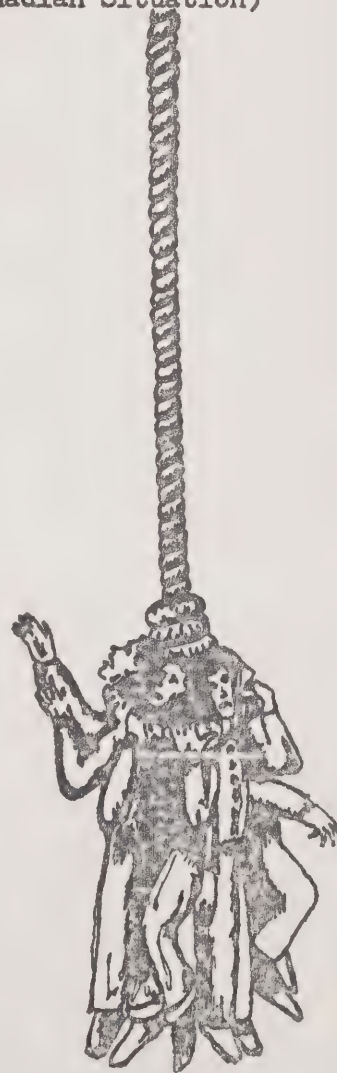
a people no longer likes the death penalty for murderers it will be removed no matter what may happen to the homicide rate. This is what happened in the past in connection with crime against property.

Scientific investigation seems to be the modern societies way of seeking knowledge. However, the element of the growing science of 'Behaviorism' is yet to be fully accepted. Capital punishment exists because it falls under the jurisdiction of the court. It would be called 'behavior modification' if it were to fall under the jurisdiction of medicine--that is, the behaviorists. Behaviorists believe that a person has no say in what personality he develops; therefore, if the personality is anti-social, the person should have no say in his personality being changed. Of course, a strict follower of behaviorism should not advocate capital punishment. Behaviorists believe that the environment controls the individual and, therefore, by controlling the environment they can control the individual.

In conclusion, the author has attempted to give the reader some insight into the complexity of behavior in relation to capital punishment, and to motivate the people interested in the here-and-now to be cautious in what beliefs they adopt. Investigate the subject if you lack knowledge in a specific area. Don't accept tradition without careful consideration. Consider the

words of Boris Pasternak in "Doctor Zhivago" in relation to beliefs: If the beast who sleeps in man could be held down by threats- any kind of threat, whether jail or of retribution after death--then the highest emblem of humanity would be the lion tamer in the circus with his whip, not the Prophet who sacrificed himself.

(Quotes from: A Study of Capital Punishment with Special Reference to the Canadian Situation)



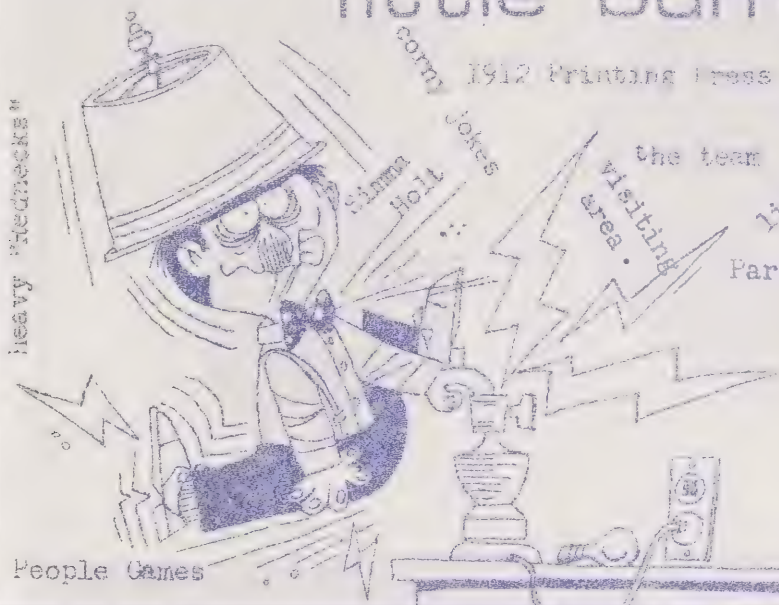
Pushing your button at 2;30 A.M. and hearing; "What do you want"

floor hockey teams who drop out half way through the season

Curlers who curl without their Skipper and WIN their game

blind referees

little bummers

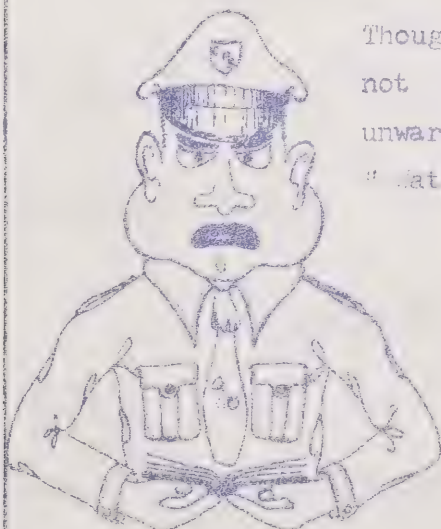


Parents who can't control their kids'

People that wrap themselves up in brown paper

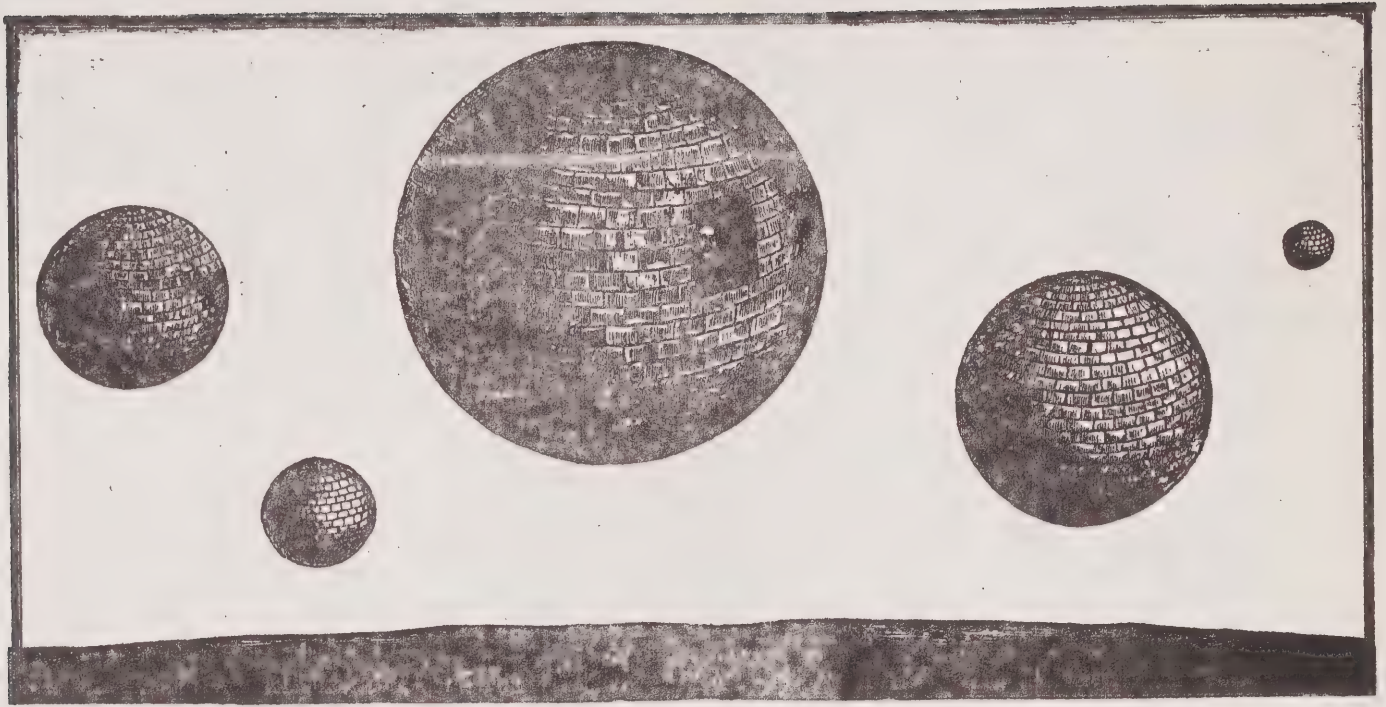
The Old from Huskokee

Residents Lest You Forget



Though you may vehemently argue that you will not lock up because you feel that it is unwarranted; don't be surprised to hear..... "Watch Your Fingers".....CLANG!

The Phantoms Handbook For Residents



*I suspect that all the crimes
committed by all the jailed
criminals do not equal in total
social damage that of the crimes
committed against them*

Karl Menninger M.D.

EXPOSE

Jim Hunt ex-RCMP Corporal COPS OUT



January 12th, 1975 will go down in Canadian law enforcement history as a date for the public to remember. That was the day that former R.C.M.P. drug squad corporal James Hunt added another sordid chapter to the "Forces" controversial methods of operation, and how they endorse entrapment policys, for personal gain, by creating situations which result in arrests and convictions. The former drug squad corporal gave his expose Sunday night to the viewers of C.T.V.'s. program W5.

During the program, Hunt accused Vancouver's R.C.M.P. drug squad of narcotics trafficking, brutality and perjury and he admitted he was one of the squads "more active" participants. Corporal Hunt who was fired from the force in 1973 after an intensive internal investigation which resulted in the dismissal of two other officers for what was termed, failing to measure up to the standards of "the force." The internal investigation was launched after a former drug squad sergeant was charged with trafficking in hashish. The accused sergeant Donald Kinloch was later sentenced to 6 years in

prison after he was convicted of possessing and trafficking in fifty pounds of hashish which was stolen from R.C.M.P. headquarters.

Corporal Hunt's sickening eulogy, of personal involvement in police irregularities continued on, he brazenly admitted that he supplied drugs to addicts, beat up suspects, lied in court and shipped pushers to other parts of Canada so police officers in other towns could bolster their drug arrest records. Hunt stated that it was easy for policemen to steal drug exhibits for their own profit and that the drug squad covered up for such people for many years. When drug squads in Calgary and Edmonton were not making enough arrests, he said, the Vancouver squad would arrange to send them pushers. The Alberta squads would then arrest the addicts but not the traffickers. He said "we would tell a guy he could get more money pushing in another town and give him a plane ticket."

Hunt also described the brutality of the drug squad and the "very wide powers of search and seizure." I could blackjack you, kick

you, take a sledge hammer and knock down your door, we have done this in Vancouver for many, many years, in fact I could do anything I wanted to do in the name of the law. Corporal Hunt went on to explain, that addicts will swallow their drugs if approached by the police, it is necessary to "jump" them and throttle them before they have a chance to do so. Relating one of his experiences he stated he jumped a guy and he died. The addict had a balloon, a condom of about twenty capsules of heroin and he swallowed it, however he had inhaled it rather than swallowing it and it got caught in his windpipe and he died cheating him out of a conviction. Hunt also said he would beat up addicts who didn't come across with information, and because of these types of offences against the individuals rights, officers frequently perjured themselves when cases came to court. If a lawyer says, "did you beat this guy?" what are you going to say? Yes? of course not your'e going to lie." Hunt said he would also lie about identifications and the finding of evidence to make a case stick he

went on to say "if you're a part of the drug squad, as I was for ten years, and one of the more active participants, then you have to take part in these things."

Dr. Reg Robson, president of the B.C. Civil Liberties Association also spoke on the same program. He stated he knows of undercover police, who entrapped young people by encouraging them to buy drugs for the police, and the arresting them as pushers.

Mr. Sid Simons one of Vancouver's most efficient, knowledgeable, capable and respected criminal lawyers, also had something to say on the same program. Lawyer Sid Simons, a frequent defender in drug cases, said the R.C.M.P. "give people licences to traffic and either encourage or condone that trafficking, sometimes on a very large scale." He told of one case in which police staked out a spot where a supplier was leaving heroin for pushers to pick up, but arrested only the small pushers, leaving the supplier alone. He also stated that some of his clients had told him that the amount of drugs seized from them was far more than the amount produced in court. He also said clients had dropped him as their lawyer because of beatings from police, and that drug squad members had threatened to sabotage his car, and plant heroin in it to send him to prison.

Following the program R.C.M.P. assistant commissioner Ed Willes did not flatly deny Corporal Hunts' allegations. Neither did another

statement issued by R.C.M.P. headquarters in Ottawa. In recent years there has been considerable repudiation of the once prevalent "protecting the public" myth which depicted the R.C.M.P., and other law enforcing agencies. More and more people are coming to understand the nature and meaning, and general deterioration of the methods used by police to enforce the laws.

On the basis of Ex. Corporal Hunts' statements it is perplexing to understand why society continues to tolerate the stereo type explanation given by this man's superiors, for behaviour "ethically reprehensible." It seems to suggest that only by an anti-social posture can people really be "alive" in a society that is essentially dead. The Canadian society is increasingly organized in terms of hierarchy. This means, to the average citizen, an end to the Canadian dream of equality and democracy. Yet a position in the hierarchy becomes more and more not merely a measure of one kind of ability but a measure of the whole man. Canada still has a pitiful view of a loser. When a whole society is hierarchical and the shape of the hierarchy is a pyramid, only a few can enjoy the satisfaction of being in superior positions. If everyone is to find satisfaction in his actual position, he must have a good deal of faith in the fairness and justness of his lot. Of course one's position in the social order never was the result of justice, but the more rigid the hierarchy the more visible the injustice.

ice. Our hierarchy is almost as formal as that of the middle ages, but now we do not have "God" to justify it.

In one respect Ex. Corporal Hunt drew attention to one phase of law enforcement that the public get an occasional peek at, in short it is evident that the police face an impossible task in seeking to enforce current drug laws. The laws are inherently self defeating. Even to approximate efficiency in their administration would require the wholesale violation of legal rights. At the same time, enforcement personnel are under considerable pressure from segments of the public and from higher officials to produce results. These punitive attitudes, in turn, lead to increasingly brutal treatment of the addict, without any corresponding increase in the effectiveness of anti-narcotics measures.

The solution to the drug problem is obviously legalized drugs for the addicted but the major opposition to this type of legislation would come from the thousands of people employed directly or indirectly by the prison system. Prison populations would be cut by two-thirds, resulting in the discard of thousands of prison employees, who serve no useful purpose anyway. Although there is a growing receptiveness in the country to the redefinition of addiction as a medical problem strong opposition continues to be directed against any plan that would eventually empty the prisons. Tragic as it may sound,

have become a very big factor in the economy of the community. At the core of much of the officially expressed opposition to drug law reform has been the conviction that addiction is a vice, which should not in any way be condoned and that the addict is basically a wrong doer, but what has been ignored is the fact that addiction is no more condoned medically than it is by being fostered illegally. It has refused to recognize the element of compulsion underlying the addicts behaviour and the fact that legal pressures account for much of the addicts criminal activity.

Opponents of reform have insisted that public opinion would never countenance a radical change in narcotics policy, but public opinion is a fickle gauge. Actually statements of this sort represent mere assumptions as to how allegedly right-thinking people should or will feel, it is likely that their views will now be tempered by the new emphasis on medical approaches. Until recently, the addict had few, public spokesmen, while the repressive anti-addict attitude recieved strong support from public officials. Indeed, some critics argued that these officials have developed a vested interest in existing policies. Hopefully all existing policies will now under go a drastic change, in the light of Ex. Corporal Hunts degrading admissions, here is an individual who admits killing, drug trafficking and courtroom perjury, all in the name of law & order, all in the name of protecting the public. The saddening aspect is that few voices from the thinking and knowledgeable community were raised in protest over this mans obvious condoned actions, it is cynical in the extreme when opportunistic politicians sanctimoniously criticize

the government for not making more use of the hangman, in regards to the death of policemen and prison guards, yet make no outcry when an individual loses his or her life do to illegal police or prison guard actions.

Something We'd Like To See



Just when
I Finally
Figure Out Where
Its At....
Somebody
moves It!



Did you ever have one of those days
when nothin goes right?



"IGGY" by Dutch

Looks like its going to be another
one of those Years!



Why worry about Tomorrow, we
may not make it through today.



I GUESS THE PARADE OF
LIFE HAS PASSED ME BY.

....funny thing tho...
I never even heard any
MUSIC.

I wonder if the
new girl next door
fools around.....?

with my
luck.....shes
A DRAG!

There just has to be a better way
to start the day than by getting
up in the morning.

Every time opportunity
knocks..... Im out back
taking out the garbage.

that funny cigarette smell right after
the ten o'clock count

recounts

greg cecens

people who can't adhere to the "No Smoking"
sign, or are sitting down

brew underneath sawdust piles

the committee

pot parties

tininess can't fill with
sugar and cornflakes.

late for

LITTLE BOINKERS

brige games with
poker chips

all house lawyers

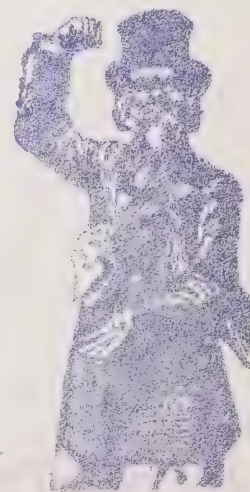
we always seem to lose their passes

the condition of the day rooms
on weekends

Graffiti

1984?

We see ourselves diminished, puttering,
dispirited, destroyed, numbered, compu-
terized, propagandized, spied on, tapped,
hounded, busted, lobotomized, big broth-
ered to smithereens.



Bernard Murchland
The Age of Alienation



PRISONS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

TORTURE IN FRANCO'S JAILS

Statement by Eva Forest de Lastre

courtesy-Georgia Straight

I was arrested on the 26 (September 1974), at home. They took me to the General Security Office (Direction General de Seguridad) and put me in a cell, totally incommunicado, and almost immediately a group of the B.P.S. (Social and Political Brigade) "youth" came down to see me.

They stared at me with hate and said to each other such things as "She's got to be shot", "She must be finished with", "not even an interrogation, she must be eliminated", etc.

I was left in the cell for several hours, during which I could gather that several friends of mine had been arrested. They took me out handcuffed, up to the third floor, into a large shabby room where there were only a couple of tables, no windows and poor artificial light. There were some eight or ten young men--the same ones that had been down to see me--in their shirts or undershirts, but I could not see much more because I was immediately made to stand facing the wall.

I was forced to stay in that position, face to the wall, head up, eyes open, feet together, and they threatened me with breaking my head at my first movement. They started to insult me: "murder", "you are the worst thing a mother can have born", "communist", etc. "We'll force you to tell the truth and then we'll throw you out of the window and say you committed suicide".

I tumbled down, they beat me in the back and pushed me violently against the wall. "If you make any other movements we'll break your spine" "If you vomit you'll clean it with your tongue". I don't know for how long I resisted it.

My legs did not respond and I had a terrible blow on the spine. I passed out. When I woke up, I was lying on the floor and somebody was holding my legs up, and almost immediately they threw a bucket of water on me. I began to tremble and shiver. I could not stand up, but they did it for me.

I collapsed and fell on the table, but they would not

leave me there, they put me up against the wall again, they twisted my arms and said "If you start putting on acts again, we'll kill you", etc. A Cuban came and twisted my arms, saying "Fidel sucked the blood of three of my brothers, and you have a son in Cuba studying to become a murderer..." (illegible) he pushed me and pulled me to and fro by my hair, and the insults from all continued.

This lasted for hours, I can't remember how many. I passed out again, and they must have become worried because when I woke up, there were fewer people there, and I could tell that they were nervous.

I was on the floor and a woman "doctor", stout, sturdy, heavily made up who laughed cynically, felt my pulse and shouted scornfully: "It's nothing, it's nothing. Normal pulse, do you hear? Normal". Then, while pretending to use her stethoscope, to which she paid no attention, she went on saying: "Heart beating, normal" You can keep on, it's nothing. Keep on, keep on,

there is no reason to stop the interrogation". They pulled me up again and back against the wall.

The woman-doctor said to me: "You need a tonic. Speak up, speak up, answer all their questions and then I'll give you some coffee". The worst of this torture was, as I realized only in that moment, that nobody, during all the time it lasted, asked me anything.

It was a sort of warming up, I soon realized. From there I was dragged between two of them along a long corridor into the waiting room of an office. It was a small room where an official and his secretaries seemed to work normally.

They put me up again against the wall, keeping hold of me by the arms, which they squeezed in certain nerve centers as to produce cramps and pain. They made fun of my being soaked with water: "She's peed, she's a pig". I had a bad headache, and what surprised me the most was the indifference of the official and his secretary who kept writing letters as if nothing was happening.

At somebody's signal they opened the door, and I was led into a luxurious office where Sainz—a high official, I believe the head of the BPS at national level—another called Roberto and a third person were waiting.

The change was grotesque: "Poor girl, what has happened to you? They are brutes. Now all that is over. We'll talk, you'll tell us everything and we can all be at

peace." The one called Roberto invited me to take a seat in an armchair. "We are human. We understand that you are an idealist, that your husband has lovers and you are frustrated and for that reason and because you are a romantic, you have sought satisfaction to your needs with those of the ETA", etc. etc. This interrogation lasted four hours, and it was a continuous humiliation and mock.

The second time the methods changed. All night they kept beating me in the head systematically, in the back of the head with the edge of the hand, on the temples, with both hands at the same time, exerting great pressure and causing great pain in the ears. Endless number of slappings and pulling of hair shaking me about. When at dawn I was returned to my cell I was "out" like a boxer, and I could not remember almost anything of that interrogation which had started; "Come let it out, connections between the Communist Party and the ETA, and your role in all this.

During 9 days I remained at the DGS and suffered 17 interrogations and was tortured during all but the last, in which I was only insulted. In one way or another they always repeated everything that had been said before.

At least four of these interrogations were carried out in the presence of Sainz and at his office, and the methods varied from a supplicant fatherly attitude to uncontrolled brutality (threat with guns, blows to the

stomach, pulling out of hair).

Once he knelt down at my feet and, sobbing on my hand, said: "I like you. Your going to prison for murder, for having murdered me." Then he said I was so good and that he loved me and he embraced me.

It was an absurd situation which reminded me of a prostitutes' house. Out again, I was once more handed over to the "athletic boys", who said: "We are not like the old ones".

When I was coming out of one of the interrogations I saw Antonio Duran Velasco. His eyes were swollen and his face full of bruises. He walked with difficulty.

From my cell I saw somebody who was opposite me who complained of having broken ribs and somebody else a little further called for a doctor to see about injuries of the same sort.

Mrs. Carmen Nadal was also severely tortured. I heard how she complained of having been forced to walk on her knees for hours, and she still had the marks in prison. Lydia Falcon, who had just suffered from hepatitis, was given blows on the liver and stomach.

Of all the tortures, the worst came the last days, when, they told me that my husband was there, injured, that in arresting him they had had to shoot at him and that if he did not speak up they would have to bring there my 12 year old daughter. They gave me all

kinds of explanations to make it sound true; that although the law forbade it there was a special clause that allowed interrogation of children when both parents were detained.

Another moment of terror was when newspapers started bringing out the news. I could not read them but I could tell they said terrible things about me because "grises" (the armed police) passed by my cell and spat through the spy hole and said: "We give her a shot and then say it's all over" "This one must not come out alive and speak out". I remember having been paralyzed with terror and not daring even to go out to the toilet.

This statement I made on the 9th day before the Military Judge. I was then taken to prison, where I remained for 17 days incommunicado in a cell, that is to say that, in all, I was 26 days in complete isolation. During this period I suffered from

"reactive depression" of which I was conscious and which was diagnosed by the prison doctor himself. I got to feel so upset that in several occasions I told the judge that if I continued that way "I would end up confessing that I myself had killed Calvo Sotelo."

On 11 October the incommunicado was lifted and the first thing I did was to leave a record of what I considered to be a second form of torture.

I also stated before the judge that all interrogations about the ETA were directed towards getting names of places, farms, houses, etc, in the South of France and that they were conducted by experts in that area, and that I heard that some of them departed in that direction. That on several occasions during the interrogation I was told such things as: "Not only your side knows how to kidnap people, one of these days we'll bring Argala and

others here and we'll put you all to trial.

All this gave me good reason to think that a para-police group was planning to kidnap several members of the ETA and I wanted this to be recorded because I would denounce it to the French authorities as soon as I could see my lawyer. I was told that I already had the right to see the lawyer, but, in spite of having immediately presented a request, today, 22 October, I have not seen him yet.

Today the companeras Maria Luz Fernandez--who has been badly tortured--and Rosalia Perez continue incommunicado. This statement has been previously made--as already mentioned--before the military judge and is recorded for communication to my lawyer. I also wish to state that we have been subjected -- Rosalia Lopez Pedret has come out of the incommunicado and tells us what they did to her, terrible psychological tortures, mainly involving our children





THE RAINMAKER

I met him on the way to the fire mountain
Just around the bend, you know, before
the steps down to the devil's den.

He was a little fellow with a large head,
though the lines in his face, and
his roaring voice

convinced me he was a man and not a boy.

He spoke in a puzzle and
before I could ask him to explain
He'd gone down those steps,

I called in vain.

These are his words,
I couldn't comprehend,

Do you know what he meant?

"The sun doesn't know as much as I, and
tears can't fertilize the sky.

No clouds will come and grow.

Don't shed the water,

Which you think can bring more.

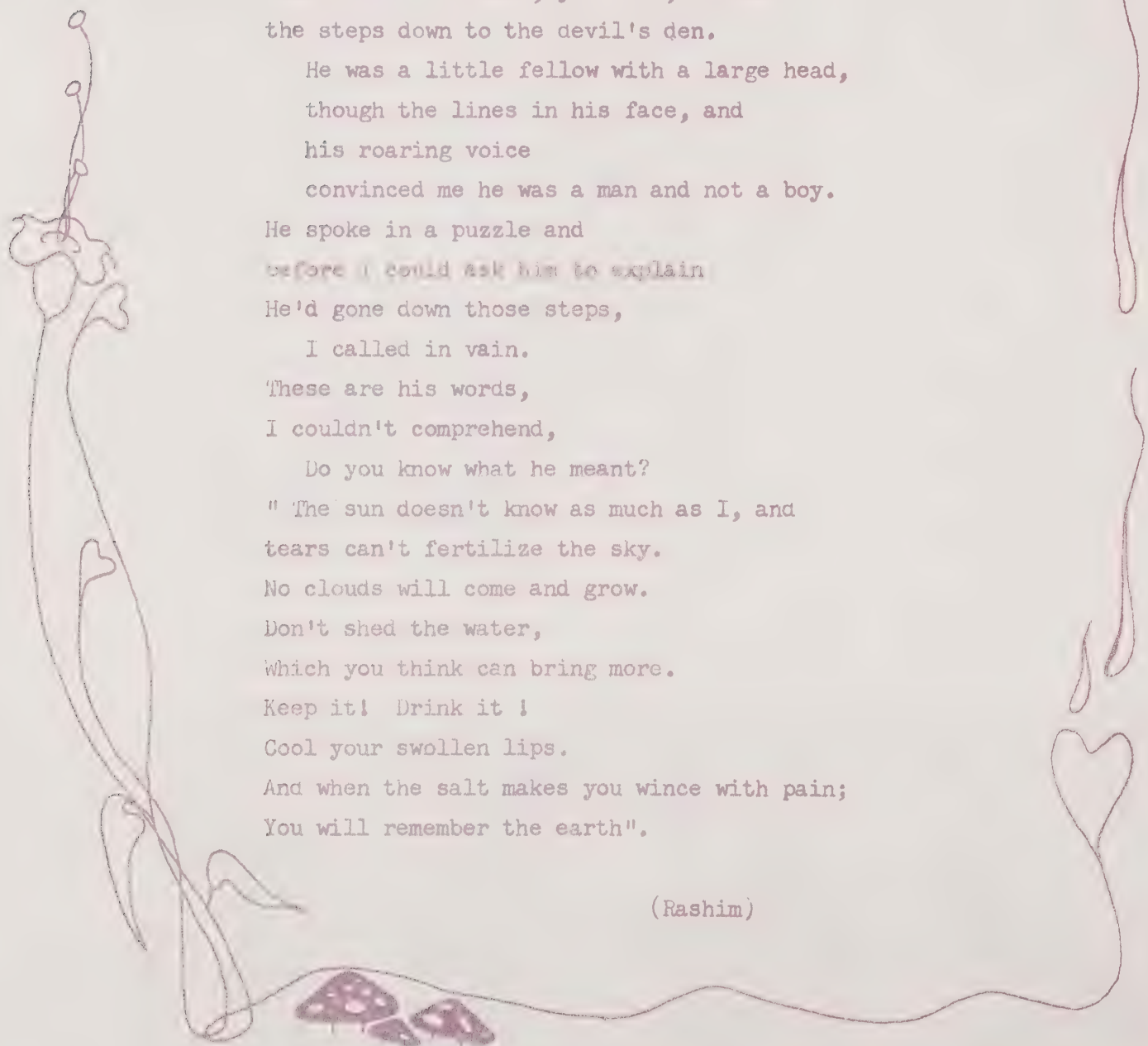
Keep it! Drink it !

Cool your swollen lips.

And when the salt makes you wince with pain;

You will remember the earth".

(Rashim)



SPORTS

FLOOR HOCKEY SEASON 1975

★ ALL STAR LINEUP ★



Top Ten Scorers

	G	A	Pts
Chris Williams	87	20	107
Moffat	80	13	93
Hamelin	53	36	89
Buhler	64	13	77
Shewfelt	31	18	49
Coulter	41	8	49
McGowan	30	10	40
Kehler	30	6	36
Hank	15	16	31
Hanuse	17	13	30

Without warning the door is opened, before your eyes is a gym floor?? At least the impression is that of a floor, certainly not a gym where a floor hockey game should take place. Without further thought you get dressed for the game. Out you come ready and eager and with a low growl slipping from your lip the short walk to the playing "field" is started. Directly before you are stairs three deep that give off a "Hospital" stare. As you reach the first step you can't help but notice that across the

tiny floor another set of stairs stare out at you, only this time there is two railings that give off a menacing bruise to the rib. Just before game time, four $\frac{1}{4}$ inch mats are brought out to be placed on the stairs, that run the full width of the gym and your confidence is restored, for without a doubt your brains will not be spilled all over the said stairs.

The first half of the season was exciting for all, but was perhaps a little slow. This being the fault of no one, perhaps it could be

attributed to the superior play of our "A" league team which never knew a loss. The scores became so one sided that the outside teams were losing interest. Listed below are the players that were on that team.

Lloyd (the cat) Moffat
 Wayne (the shew) Shewfelt
 Darryl (terrible) Tubaro
 Dave (rookie) Richards
 Bob (bumped out) Andrews
 Jim (casino) Hamelin
 Jamey (sniffer) Harris
 Garry (toes) McWhirter
 Don (chucker) Nelson
 Jim (digger) McGowan
 Chris (professor) Williams

Gideon (the brave) Innes
Let us not forget the coach
Gerry (KISSENGER) Klienys.

Not to be left out was our
"B" league which played only
intermural. This league
provided the fans with many
exciting games that were
hard fought contests and
had something which the "A"
league seemed to lack, that
being that competition did
exist for all teams. The

play-offs provided some fine
entertainment with the
championship game going into
overtime with the Psycho's
finally coming out on top
over the United Native Club.

After all the excitement had
died down heads were placed
together to decide just what
could be done to enable the
continuation of the floor
hockey season. It was de-
cided that the best way to

further improve the game was
to draft the "A" league
players into the "B" league
thereby creating what was
hoped to be a better league
consisting of four teams
from the inside and two
teams from the community.

The calibre of play since
the draft took place has
improved, with each team
having an equal chance to
make the play-offs.

WELL.....THEY TRIED.

It was a night we'll all remember as being one of the most interesting floor hockey games of the season. The living unit team accepted an open challenge from the inmates of 2 east. As the game was about to begin, the gym filled with inmates, living unit officers, and security officers. The puck was dropped and the game was under way. Obviously by their reaction some of the L.U's. thought the boys were out there for fun, but soon found out they were out there to win. It was an easy victory, the L.U. team soon wore down to a puttering scramble for the puck as the physical side of floor hockey took its toll of players. A couple of the L.U's. seemed shocked when they received some good clean checks that abruptly put them right on their asses. The L.U. team was awarded a penalty shot in the second period and the shot was carried out with finesse by Judy Elliot, "Dirty Harry" hang your head in shame, letting a female score a goal on you! The final score?? 28 to 9... for the inmates of course, we'll give the L.U. team an "E" for Effort anyway, nice try fellas!

L.U. Team

Rudy (Rimshot) Riemer Goal
Butch (Crybaby) Howes
Larry (Little Girl) Dufloff
Renny (The Taster) Froese
Rick (The Hippy) Weiss
Everett (Craters) Houtstra
Ron (Chicken Farmer) Jacobson
Bill (Chuckles) Blades coach
Judy (Penalty Shot) Elliot

Inmate Team

Harry (Dirty Harry) Wilson Goal
Jerry (The Capo) Trojan
Lloyd (The Cat) Moffat
Russel (The Kid) King
Eddy (Fast Eddie) Gabris
Gene (Kanisky) Harder
Brad (Cutie) Crawford
Gordie (Mad Dog) Lang
Don (The Bug) Rogers
Howie (Adolf) Garber
Bill (Broken Arrow) Wells



psycho's

	G.	A.	Pts.
Gary Rose	11	2	13
Wayne Shewfelt	31	18	49
Barry Colter	41	8	49
Dave Conway	4	5	9
Larry Hay	8	8	16
Dave Wingert	12	8	20
Daryl Tubaro	14	9	23
Chris Williams	87	20	107
Dave Richards	7	6	13
Mike Agnew	0	2	2 (Goalie)
Wagner	15	9	24



jaycees

	G.	A.	Pts.
Brian Kachuk	16	2	18
Jim McGowan	30	10	40
Al Yaciw	7	8	15
Jim Hamelin	53	36	89
Roger Gagner	12	8	20
Don Nelson	15	5	20
Sylvio Prevost	5	0	5
Marcel Sirois	11	6	17
Bob Preston	0	0	0
Mike Stewart	0	0	0 (Goalie)
Dave Robinson	0	0	0 (Goalie)



u.n.c.

	G.	A.	Pts.
Lloyd Moffat	80	13	93
Hank Tommy	15	16	31
Bill Wells	16	8	24
Tony Gus	6	10	16
Pat Quipp	7	2	9
Roy Hanuse	17	13	30
Blair Coombs	2	1	3
Wayne Mason	7	4	11
Ivan Johnny	3	2	5
Gordon Good	0	0	0
Ed Kelly	12	8	20

Team Standings

	W.	L.	T.	Pts.
Psycho's	9	0	0	18
Abbotsford	5	4	0	10
Jaycees	4	5	0	8
United Native Club	3	6	0	6
Nomads	1	8	0	2
Clearbrook	Withdrew From League			



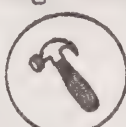
nomads

	G.	A.	Pts.
Tony James	17	6	23
John Morin	8	4	12
Jim Powers	0	3	3
Vern Laymadiere	11	6	17
Len Douroucher	14	8	22
Randy Bell	18	6	24
Harold Jones	9	4	13
Mike Haggerty	12	9	21
Garry Morey	1	3	4
Russel King	0	2	2 (Goalie)



clearbrook

	G.	A.	Pts.
Jim Buhler	64	13	77
Laird Siemens	2	1	3
Terry Ens	0	0	0
Mark Siemens	0	1	1
Rick Potter	8	4	12
Dale Craig	6	4	10
Glen Cross	8	9	17
Dale Berg	3	4	7
Ken Lepp	1	1	2
Phil Gordon	2	0	2
Bob Lajoie	0	1	1
Doug McKay	0	0	0 (Goalie)



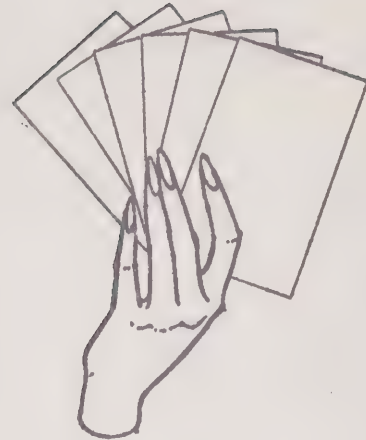
abbotsford

	G.	A.	Pts.
Ken Parlee	8	6	14
George Seveeny	21	5	26
Don Keheler	30	6	36
Ken Peace	12	4	16
Randy McCoke	3	3	6
Rick Unger	3	1	4
Gord Ritchie	0	2	2
Randy Mathers	10	5	15
Brent Webster	12	2	14
Bevan Swanson	7	2	9
Dave Hunter	0	0	0

Goalies Average

Abbotsford	13.0
Psycho's	13.6
Jaycees	18.3
Nomads	20.0
United Native Club	24.3

Matsqui Duplicate Bridge Club



Hearts are trump. South leads
North & South are to win six
of the seven tricks.

S- 6 .
H- A,Q,10,7.
D- 8.
C- A.



S-
H- K,J,6.
D- 7,6.
C- Q,J.



S- 8,7.
H- 4,3.
D-
C- 10,9,8.



S-
H- 8,5.
D- 4.
C- K,7,6,5.

South leads the five of hearts and North wins West's six with the ten! North makes the club ace and leads the spade six, South and West discarding diamonds! When East returns another spade South trumps with the eight of hearts. West discards a club and North undertumps with the seven of hearts, carefully reserved for this purpose. South leads the king of clubs and West is helpless. If he ruffs, his king of trumps is pinned at once. If he discards, the eventual slaughter is merely delayed a trick as North throws the eight of diamonds and West's trumps are coupé at the sixth trick.

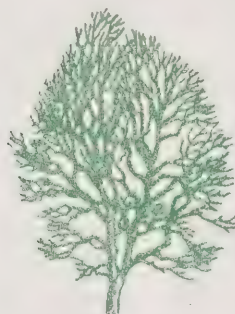
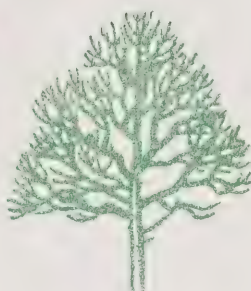
Answer to Nov./Dec. Bridge Quiz.....Call the Director.

wilderness correctional community

a pilot project



WE



The Wilderness Correctional Community research group operates from within Matsqui medium security institution situated at Abbotsford. The membership is composed of inmates, their wives or partners, liason personal, and members of the community at large who wish to participate in the research study.

This research group has been established to prepare a feasibility study regarding the creation of a community of ex-inmates on parole at a remote location on the B.C. coast. This community would include the families of parolees, accept referrals from Federal Institutions in the Western Region, be assisted by advisors from such organizations as the National Parole Service, Link Society and others, be initially assisted by federal, provincial and or private funding sources.

The Wilderness Correctional Community is planned for a two year pilot study. In -

mates selected for parole or temporary parole to this community will be expected to assume self-support through industry and will be accompanied by their families.

It is hoped that this project will enable the men to achieve a realistic transition from prison to the community through re-learning and assuming the responsibilities of work, self support and family relationships while in a stress free environment. There may be instances where the courts wish to retain a man in society with his family but must sentence him for the protection of the public or the rehabilitation of the person. This community could provide a much needed alternative to imprisonment in this type of case through special referral.

It is recognized that the family of an inmate may be the most positive resource for reformation available.

This program would allow families to be actively involved on a moment to moment basis in the inmate's return to society. The project would allow advisory staff to work on a direct and personal basis with the family as a unit and thus could give more realistic counselling based on the actual strengths and weaknesses of not only the inmate but also the family unit.

The inclusion of the goal of self-support by each family will create a social reality lacking in all present programs.

It is hoped that the inmates selected for this program will be those who are seeking an alternative to metropolitan or urban lifestyles. Some residents may wish to remain on the site at the conclusion of this pilot project. If this is not possible residents may wish to undertake leasing on a long term basis through the provincial government to

establish a similar community.

The ultimate aim of this project, to establish a viable, economically sound community with permanent residents which will provide incentive for sound planning, good production programs and community spirit.

Regardless of the field of industry decided upon for the support of the community an effort should be made to establish a method of job training that would be beneficial to the member of the group should he decide to leave the project at the end of the two year period. Nearly all the types of industries suggested as possible sources of income would prepare the worker should he decide to stay in the forest industry.

Using the logging field as an example, although much can be learned through practical experience, it would be difficult to gain a proper knowledge of the industry in a few months time. However with additional instruction in splicing, machine operating, and the different rigging procedures a man could qualify for jobs in higher categories. As there are, among the members of the group, men that have had extensive experience in the logging, fishing, and cedar industries, much of the instruction in these categories can come from within the group itself.

It would also be a great asset to the project, both in public relations and job placements for members, to earn the reputation of hav-

ing men that are knowledgeable in various jobs throughout the logging industry.

Specific budgeting will depend upon self support industrial opportunities and site selected. We suggest that there are several possible alternatives which will arise. E.G.; A program where a planting or slashing contract is gained with a partially developed village site available. The men selected for parole would live in tents or buildings available and begin labour contracting. Some of the group could be developing the buildings required to house families at the same time. As this community would not necessarily be permanent we suggest that trailers would be the best solution to accommodations. In the event of labour contracts being spread over a large area some consideration might be given to establishing these trailers on floats to create a living unit which could be moved from contract to contract. As living accommodations became available families would move to the community.

We will approach the Linc Society for assistance in gaining contracts and for counselling on budgeting and financial planning. There may be some equipment that can be purchased from crown assets through such an organization.

Due to the demand for, and high prices of, cedar products to-day, we propose that the cedar industry be considered as a major source of income for the community once it is financially stable. As we are attempting to lo-

cate in an area close as possible to existing shipping lanes, and as many areas on the B.C. coast can readily support such an endeavour, the setting up of a profitable market seems feasible.

The initial cost of starting such an industry is very minimal, as many of the products - such as shakes, shingle bolts, and fence posts - can be produced with hand tools. The only major outlay involved would be for a small cat or tree farmer to be used in making bush roads and for skidding logs, and for a truck to be used for the hauling of the finished product. As a result of inquiries made to various major cedar companies we feel assured of a steady market for all that we can produce.

It would be beneficial for the Wilderness Correctional Community to take advantage of one of the many abandoned sites on our B.C. coast. Many of these sites have buildings and other facilities left by previous operations. We suggest the community be situated within existing shipping lanes to enable convenient purchase of supplies and shipping of production from residents' industries. The final selection of a site will also depend on the amount of industrial assets in the area to assist self-support programs.

Sites now being considered are: Thurston Bay Ranger Station which is situated 20 miles northeast of Campbell River, Amai Inlet which is situated north of Tofino

on the west coast of Vancouver Island, Fair Harbour which is also situated on the west coast of the Island north of Tofino.

The group meets on a weekly basis on Tuesday evenings in the institution. Anyone on the outside who wishes to attend one of their meetings or wish to obtain further information on this pilot project can contact: Brian Webber, Related Training Instructor, Matsqui Institution.

In addition to the information included in our preliminary proposal there is the groups activities over the last six months. We

have the experience of tendering a bid on a forestry contract, a tree planting contract completed in Oct. 74. We were able to obtain temporary paroles for eight of our group for this contract for a three week period. The gross payment for this contract was \$3600.00 of which half was spent on the expense of camp rental, food and transportation. The big dividend was in the contracting, planning and job experience gained.

We are interested in other inmates who share our philosophy, and particularly in those with families. We hope to have all of our

group out on another contract in the coming spring and that this will lead into a permanent situation for the initiation of our community. We are investigating more forestry contracts and have made contact with other industrys and several other organizations similar to W.C.C.

We have registered as a society and hope to be able to assist others who may want to use our experience to start their own community or who need information regarding any aspect of our communities operation.

We believe that this program can benifit anyone, willing to do hard work and prepared to make their own decisions, who has a real desire to leave the city and all its corners behind.

Prisoners' Information Centre

We are hoping that the Prisoner's Information Centre will be operating in the very near future. Marcel Sirois has been working on the Matsqui Orientation Guide, and is putting together job and career opportunities available throughout B.C. Information as to what is happening in various cities and towns across B.C. will also be available.

As well we are putting together a brochure for you to send home to your friends and family explaining how to get to Matsqui, visiting hours and some general information on the institution.

We have now relocated between the library and the hobby shop. If you would like us to supply you with information that you feel we may not have included, leave a note in the suggestion boxes which will be put up in the unit or if you prefer drop in and we can talk about it.



Ride to Live

Yea though the night turns cold with
shivering winds
Like the chilling cold steel of a cell
And the wet rain strikes the face like
sparks from hell
The beads of wetness pierce the thick denim
And the black worn leather becomes heavy
Pavement is slick like the capsule of a red
Daring slick tires to spin even faster o'er
the surface we dread
And The Devil tempts the chrome monster
to spin closer to death
No matter God's storm or The Devil's wile
We Ride to Live and Live to Ride

The citizens stare in fear
As the long chrome front end draws near
In their haste and waste of Life
They watch us pass with contempt
And use their steel vehicles like sharp-bladed
knives
To take our Brothers' lives
They worship a good and gracious God
While their fellow man they tread
But we will always Ride to Live and Live
to Ride

Yea, our hearts are true
We love our machines and ride o'er the land
And love those who understand
But those are few as we roam
And relations dwindle till we stand alone
Our families drift away like wine bottles lost
at sea
And the long rolling asphalt becomes our
home
While we tend to forget the people we've
known



Live to Ride

For our only true love is to Ride to Live and
Live to Ride

Those we call The Man - they follow the
rumble of the beautiful machines we ride
And try in vain to make us hide
They ignorantly despise our mounts
Seek us out and run us down
They jail us and wail us
And yet, confined and separated from our
mounts
We wait only to feel the highway beneath
us again
Because although the laws are long
And The Man's long arm is strong
They will work hard to no avail
For the long highway will forever bend
And our mounts will always fly with the
wind
And forever we will Ride to Live and Live
to Ride

Yea though the rain's wet slippery sheen
paves our way
And Death reaches for us at every curve
The Devils Drugs tempt our minds
And citizens' vehicles seek our demise
While unjust Law strains to restrict our lives
Some of us still dare to brave the steeds of
two wheels
And scream o'er the highway with The Devil
at our heels
Only our Brothers know the freedom we
hold
So Ride, forever Ride to Live and Live to
Ride

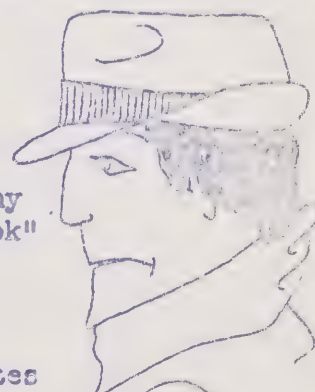
**"...and I
can't shake
this
nagging
suspicion
that
we've been
infiltrated."**



CRIMESTOPPERS NOTEBOOK



**Dick Trashy
"The Wethead"**



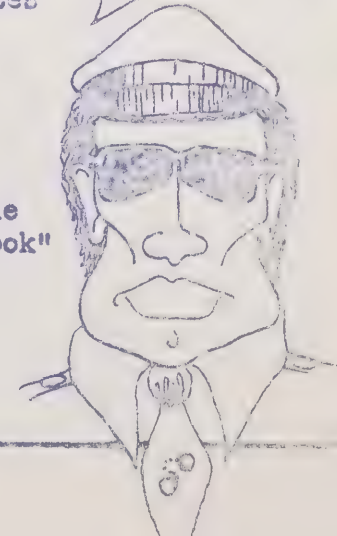
**Dick Trashy
"The Dry Look"**

Rookies:

If you are ordered to cut an inmates hair. Just remember what could result. You could end up in Street Court



**Joe Rookie
"The Wethead"**



**Joe Rookie
"The Dry Look"**

JEWELS LYFER

Writes a letter to Dear Lola

Dear Lola, I was on page 5 and saw your column, I was in such a hurry to get to this page that I wrecked the border on the page I came from. That's my first problem, the guys from Tarpaper are bummed out with me for wrecking the page. My second problem is I've been inside these walls for 19 years without ever being out there for even 5 seconds, my counsellor asked me this morning if I would like a Temporary Absence to take part in the program at the local swimming pool, what's a swimming pool??? Is it anything like a car pool??? Is it anything like a secretarial pool??? If it is the latter I'll take it, now that's what I would call a beneficial program!!!

Love Jewels

P.S. What does all of you look like??





PRISON ARTS FOUNDATION

• PRESENTS •

THE SIXTH ANNUAL

• PRISON ARTS • 75

• A COLLECTION & EXHIBITION OF CANADIAN INMATE ARTS & CRAFTS •

We would like to invite every artist, writer and craftsman in all Canadian correctional institutions to enter Prison Arts 75, which will be our most outstanding exhibition ever! The collection will be presented at the United Nations Congress on the Prevention of Crime and Treatment of the Offender, from September 1 to 14, 1975 in Toronto.

Along with Canadian entries, guest exhibits from other countries throughout the world will be displayed. This will be the first international exhibition of inmate arts and crafts ever held, and we are proud to display the creative works from Canadian prisons with those of other countries.

A number of excellent awards and scholarships will be offered to Canadian Prison Arts 75 entrants, and as soon as these arrangements have been completed, we will forward full information for publication.

We will also publish our annual booklet, "Words From Inside" featuring creative writing entries, and we look forward to receiving works from all poets, playwrights and authors.

The deadline date for Prison Arts 75 is June 30, 1975. Full information is given in the enclosed entry form. Supplies of entry form are available through hobbycraft, social development officers, and directors of every adult institution in Canada. Entrants may also write to our office for forms or for information: Prison Arts Foundation 143 Fifth Avenue, Brantford, Ontario. N3S 1A3.

Prima Speakers

MUSIC COLUMN

This section of Tarpaper will be featured each edition to give you a good insight into what's happening in the line of new albums. A copy will be posted on the Gym Office door, if you're into buying any of the selected albums please write your name or number over top of the album you've chosen. This way we can keep a good variety of albums coming into our Music Room. Just follow the codes below for the best selections.

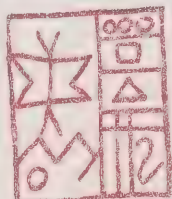
♪ RIGHT ON

♪ GOOD

♪ NOT BAD

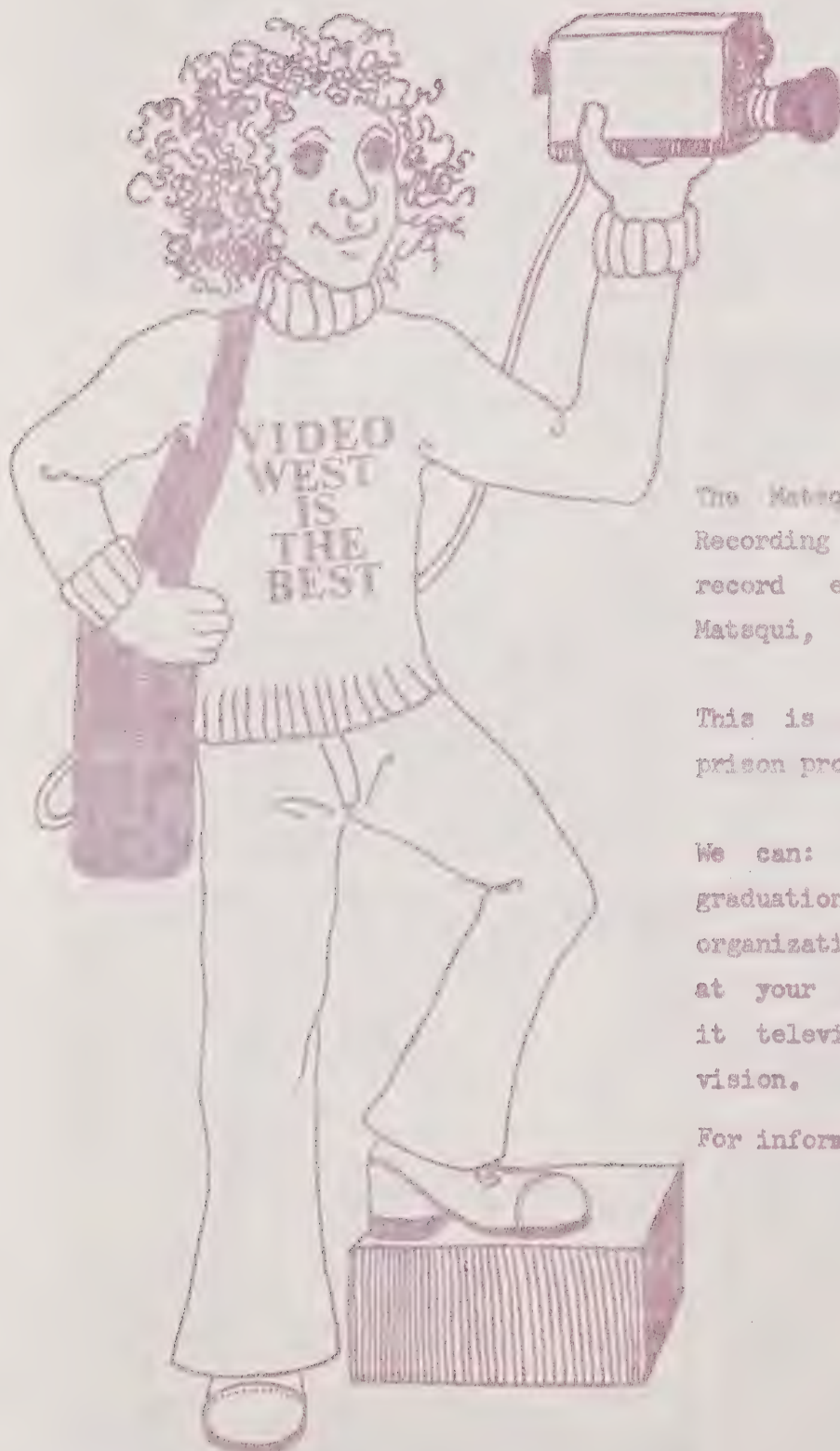
SUPERTRAMP * CRIME OF THE CENTURY *
NAZARETH * SHAPES *
RY COODER * PARADISE LUNCH *
JEFFERSON STARSHIP * DRAGON FLY *
DANA GILLESPIE * AINT GONNA PLAY NO SECOND FIDDLE *
FREDDIE KING * LONG LEGGED WOMAN *
BONNIE RAITT * STREET LIGHTS *
CORNELL DUPREE * OKIEDOKIE STOMP *
FOOT IN COLD WATER * # 3 *
KIKEE DEE BAND * I GOT THE MUSIC IN ME *
DAVID BOWIE * LIVE *
PHOEBE SNOW * POETRY MAN *
SUZI QUATRO * LIVE *
BOB DYLAN * BLOOD ON THE TRACKS *
JOHNNY WINTER * JOHN DAWSON WINTER III *
LEO KOTKE * DREAMS AND ALL THAT STUFF *
THE CHARLIE DANIELS BAND * FIRE ON THE MOUNTAIN *
GENESIS * THE LAMB LIES DOWN ON BROADWAY *
ARGENT * ENCORE *
VAN MORRISON * VEEDON FLEECE *
JAMES GANG * MIAMI *
ZAPPA/MOTHERS * ROXY & ELSEWHERE *
J.GIELS BAND * NIGHTMARES *

Struggling on the Path
for aons and aons,
I finally arrive —
Right here.





TELEVISE EVENTS



The Matsqui Institution Video Tape Recording Group is available to record events of interest in the Matsqui, Sumas, Abbotsford area

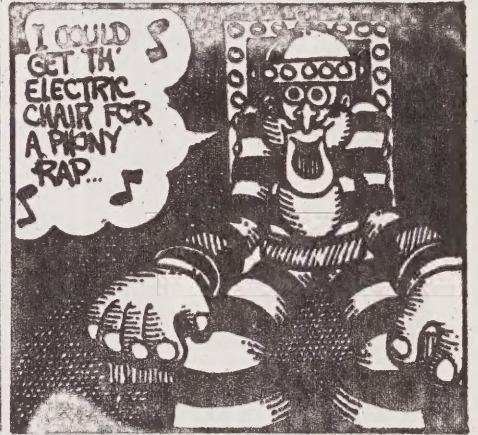
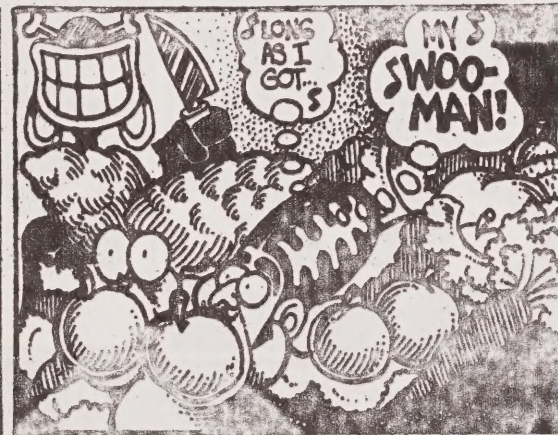
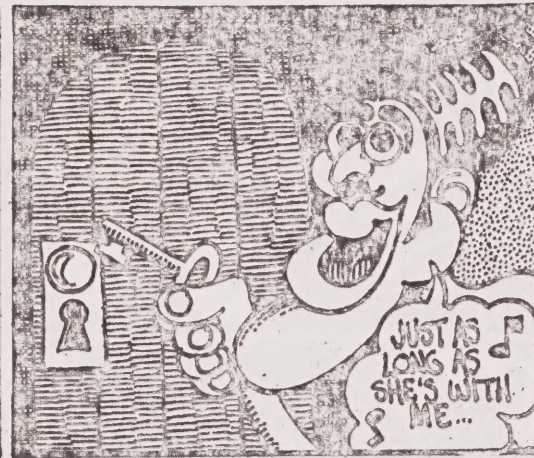
This is part of a community orientated prison project and is free of charge.

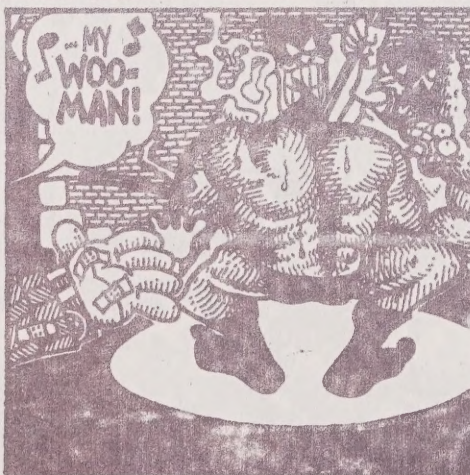
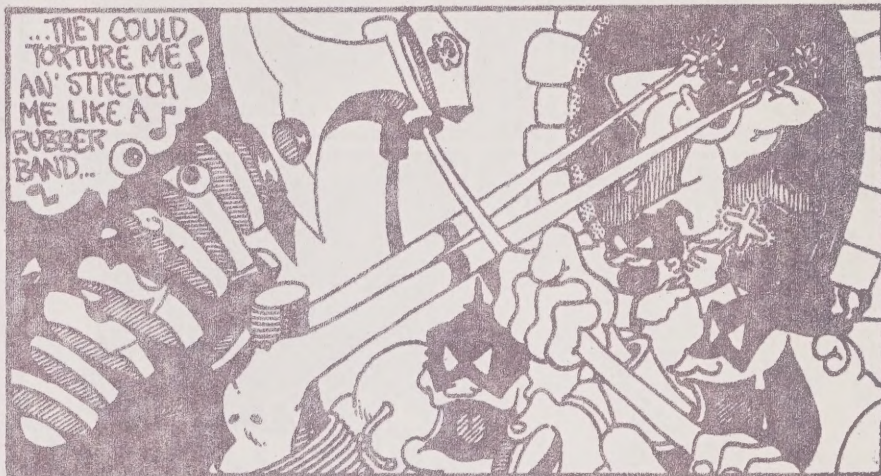
We can: Tape your events, games graduation ceremonies and non-profit organizations, and have them replayed at your meetings, re-unions or have it televised on channel three cable vision.

For information contact: R.T.I.

Matsqui Institution
Box # 2500,
Abbotsford, B.C.
Phone 859-4841

AW WEEK!





Happy 1975 FROM *Tarpaper*

Tarpaper Staff - L-R; Michael Stewart; *Editor*. Lee Mason; *Graphics*.
Marcel Sirois; *Associate Editor*.



*Here's to you, as good as you are; And here's to me; as bad as I am;
But as good as you are, and as bad as I am,
I'm as good as you are, as bad as I am. — Old Scottish Toast —*